

VOLT SUSLOV



THE CLOCK

MALYSH PUBLISHERS, MOSCOW



Tick-tock,
Tick-tock
Goes the clock.
Round and round
The hands
Advance.
There's a time
For getting up.
There's a time
To dine and sup.
There's a time
To run and play.
So much
To be done each day!
Tick-tock,
Tick-tock
Goes the clock.



Young cockerel gets up, you know,
When all is dark and chilly.
And "Cock-a-doodle-doo!" he'll crow.
"Hey, Sun! Come, wake up, silly!"



Bunny is a sleepyhead.
He never can crawl out of bed.



Little Mousie said to Bear:
"You'll miss summer, lying there."



Now that morning has begun,



Exercises must be done.



Ready, all! Wash paws and ears
In fresh water, cold and clear.



Don't forget to brush your teeth.
Those who have them, wash your feet.



Breakfast is a time of day



When no one wants to romp or play.



Everyone must do his share.
Sharing work is only fair.



One has a spade, one has a pail.
They scatter over hill and dale.



No more work! It's time to play.



This has been a busy day.



Now the clock tells us it's night.

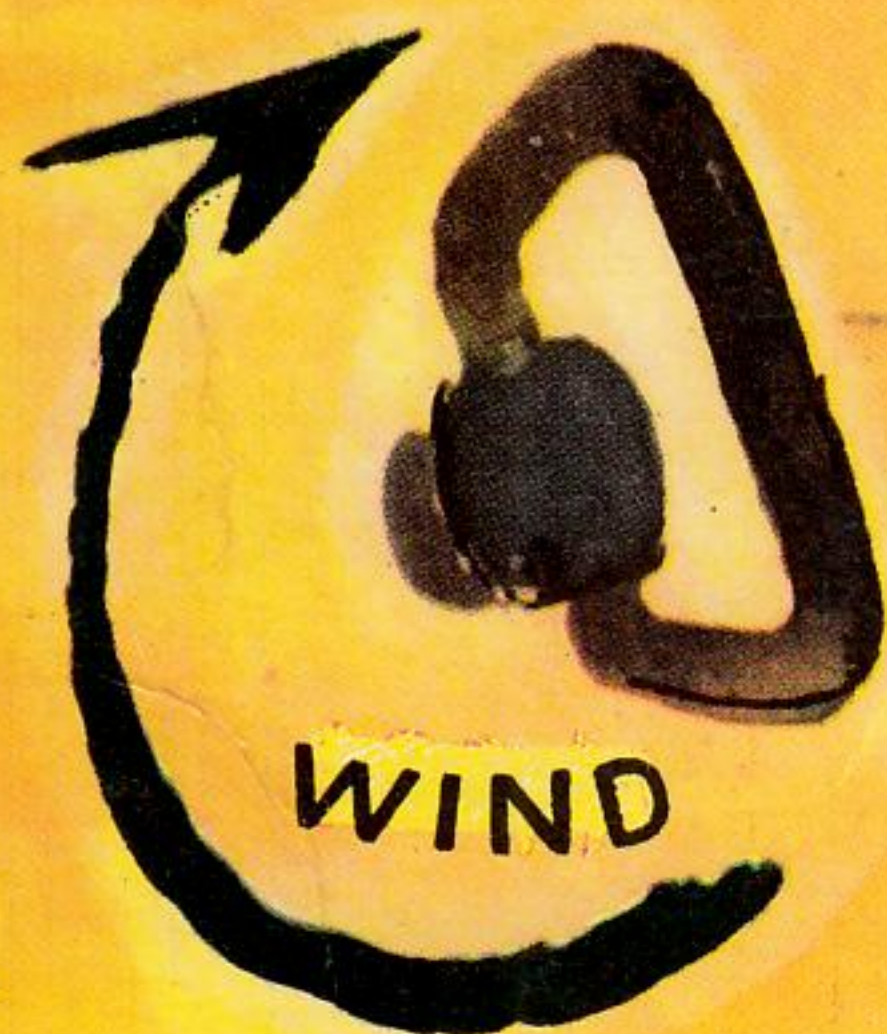


Everyone's in bed. Sleep tight!



Owl's voice is the one that's heard,
But Owl is a night-time bird.





Volt Suslov
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